

# PARIS PARLEY ON RED PERIL IN MIDDLE EAST

# The Daily Mirror

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One Penny.

## GOLD CASE: HUGE SUM INVOLVED IN D.O.R.A. CHARGE



A girl in the Lewis' employ.



Harry Lewis, an accused, lives over a china shop in Lincoln's Inn, where three arrests were made. Inset: Superintendent Wansley, one of the detectives engaged in the case.



George Painter, an accused.



Mrs. May Stevens, an accused.

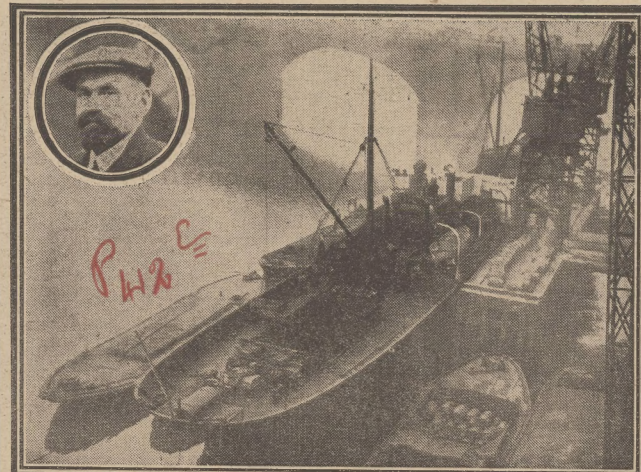
After sensational evidence had been given by the police yesterday, the seven persons—six men and one woman—who were arrested the previous evening in connection with a remarkable case of alleged illicit traffic in gold coin were remanded on bail. The case

is one of the biggest of its kind in this country since the introduction of the Treasury notes, and therefore drew a great crowd to Bow-street. Harry Lewis is described as a barrister, and the police told the story of the arrests at his house.

## TRADE RESUMED QUICKLY AFTER RATIFICATION. GERMAN SHIP TO TAKE MILK TO VIENNA.



Two of the German crew on board. She came from Hamburg.



The vessel, the first German ship to pass under Tower Bridge since 1914, moored at Hibernia Wharf, Fishmongers' Hall. Inset, the skipper, Captain R. Wesner.



British stevedores at work. She is taking back condensed milk for Vienna's babies.

In July, 1914, the arrival of a German steamer in the Thames would not have had a line in the Press, but yesterday, when the Borussia steamed up to the new Hibernia Wharf,

it was an event of much significance. It is one sign that Armageddon is over, and that our old enemies will make every effort to recapture trade.



## \$3,300 IN GOLD FOUND IN 29 PACKETS.

Six Men and a Woman Charged—Alleged Illicit Dealing.

### POLICE STORY OF RAIDS.

Surprise Visits to Several Houses—Bail of £6,600.

Seven persons, six men and one woman, who were arrested in London by Scotland Yard detectives on Thursday night in connection with a remarkable case of alleged illicit dealing in gold coin, appeared at Bow-street yesterday. The prisoners were: Harry Lewis, described as a barrister, of Lincoln's Inn Fields. George Stevens, of the Cosmo Hotel, Southampton-row. May Stevens, his wife. Solomon Shure, diamond merchant, of Hatten Garden. Joseph William Chamberlain, diamond merchant, Hatten Garden. George Painter, 102, Dalling-road, Hammer-smith. Sykes, of 23, Theobalds-road, W.C.

The charge was made under the Defence of the Realm Act relating to transactions in gold, which forbids the melting down, breaking up or using otherwise than as currency, of any gold coin.

Divisional-Inspector Albert Yeo said that on Thursday he went to Southampton-row, Bloomsbury, and saw Stevens leave an hotel and stop outside a house in Regent's-Lion-square. Here a woman, whose witnesses now knew as Mrs. Stevens, handed to Stevens a brown leather handbag which appeared very heavy.

Stevens entered the hotel, taking the bag with him. Mrs. Stevens walked on. Later, Lewis, accompanied by a woman, entered the hotel, and when shortly afterwards they left Lewis was carrying the bag which had seen Stevens take into the hotel.

Witness followed Lewis and saw him enter 23b, Lincoln's Inn Fields, taking the bag with him. Next Painter appeared and entered the house. Then the inspector and other officers entered. A woman was just leaving.

### DETECTIVES' DISCOVERY.

Twenty-nine Packets Containing £3,300 in Gold—£675 in Notes Also Found.

Painter, said the inspector, had in his left hand the brown bag which had been seen in the possession of Lewis, and in his right hand, which was extended over the table, was a large packet of currency notes which Lewis took and placed in his back trouser pocket.

The inspector said he opened the handbag and found it contained fifteen brown-paper packets tied with white string. Each packet contained sovereigns, the approximate amount of the gold being £1,500.

At that moment Chamberlain was brought into the room.

Prisoner put his hand into his pocket and drew five brown paper parcels into the seat of the chair, remarking: "That is all I have got." He was searched, and on him were found nine other packets of the same size and weight. The fourteen packets contained approximately £1,800. A large number of Treasury notes and Bank of England notes, amounting in all to about £675, were also found on him.

Sykes, who was stopped by the detectives and taken to his room at the Bow-street, said: "I do not care about the Crown or anybody else. If I want sovereigns I am going to have them."

Prisoners, on the application of Mr. Vincent Evans, for the Director of Public Prosecutions, were remanded until next Thursday.

The magistrate fixed bail in the following amounts: Sykes, two sureties of £1,000 each; Stevens, two of £500 each; Lewis, two of £500 each; Painter and Chamberlain, two of £250 each; Shure, two of £750 each; and Mrs. Stevens, on her own recognisances of £100.

### FLAT IN A WORKHOUSE.

Guardians Break Law to Help Ex-Soldier—Furnished Rooms Provided.

An ex-soldier named Oliver, who had lost a leg in the war, told the Barnet Guardians that he was sharing four rooms at Finchley which were occupied by fifteen persons.

His wife and baby were just about to be discharged from a maternity home, and he could not take them home.

He applied for accommodation, on payment, in the workhouse.

The Rev. A. R. Hancock said this was a case in which the guardians should deliberately break the law.

It was decided to furnish rooms for Oliver and his family in the boys' old quarters.

### WELL-KNOWN PEOPLE DEAD.

Some well-known people died yesterday, among them Sir Graham Eden Hamond-Creamer, of Freshwater, aged seventy-five, who fought in the Abyssinian war; Benjamin Cooper, sixty-six, secretary of the Cigar-Makers' Union, and Mr. T. de Koven, of Chicago, who composed 300 songs. Mr. de Koven died suddenly at a theatrical party.

## RECTOR FINED 40s.

Charged with Annoying Young Women in the West End.

### "A GRAVE MISTAKE."

A fine of 40s. was imposed at Bow-street yesterday on the Rev. Slade M. Etrick, M.A., of Manor Park, E., rector of Little Ilford, Essex, who was charged with annoying behaviour.

A police officer stated that on the night of January 8 he saw the accused speak to a young woman in Savoy-court, Strand. She appeared to resent what he said and he walked hurriedly away. The accused then spoke to a young woman who was looking in a shop-window.

He then followed a third woman, and, placing himself beside her, walked with her for about twenty yards, speaking to her, and she hurriedly left him and spoke to witness.

Defendant said: "I know that young lady; she is a personal friend of mine."

"The young woman who had made the complaint had gone away, saying that she did not wish to be mixed up in a police court case."

Defendant, on oath, denied the constable's allegations, and said: "The constable has made a grave mistake." After hearing evidence as to the defendant's excellent character, the magistrate said he was satisfied that he had been guilty of annoying young women.

## WOMAN'S CARD LOSSES.

Beautiful Bankrupt's Story of £5,000 Expectation from Grandmother's Will.

The Manchester cashier, Mary Brady, who is undergoing twelve months' imprisonment for defrauding her employers, a firm of ship-brokers, of over £20,000, attended the Manchester Bankruptcy Court yesterday for public examination. She was in the custody of two constables.

Her insolvent estate attributed its expenditure on dresses, hotels, and entertainment generally, and losses at cards, to the fact that in 1915 she expected to receive £5,000 from her grandmother's estate. She secured advances on that expectation. In twelve months the £5,000 was gone.

She denied ever being victimised at cards, but admitted that she had never won at cards. The examination was closed.

## VALUE OF A WIFE.

Is She Her Husband's Chattel?—Divorce Judge Puzzled Over Damages.

What is the value of a wife? Is she her husband's chattel?

These points were raised in the Divorce Court yesterday when Mr. Justice McCardie was puzzled over the question of damages in a case in which a husband was the petitioner.

His Lordship remarked that apparently before the act of 1857 women were regarded as a species of chattel, and the jury had to award damages to the owner of the property.

Addressing counsel, the Judge asked, "Do you say that the theory that a wife is a chattel still exists?"

Counsel: Yes, with some slight modification.

The Judge: Then you call her a quasi-chattel? (Laughter.) Judgment was reserved.

## SHOT MAJOR DRAMA.

"Life Too Miserable, with Too Much Pain"—Suffering from Incurable Disease.

Unable to bear the terrible pain which he had suffered, Major John Findlay, aged sixty-eight, a retired officer of the R.A.M.C., shot himself at his chambers at 113, Jernyn-street, and at the inquest yesterday Mr. Ingleby Oddie, the coroner, recorded a verdict of Suicide while of unsound mind.

The coroner's officer said that Major Findlay's doctor told him the major suffered from tubercular disease of the throat.

The major left a note to his friend, which ran: "Life generally is too miserable, with too much pain and no possible reason for it. I hope morphia will do it."

## IRISH ARREST—TRAIN OUTRAGE.

Following the arrest yesterday of Dan Doherty as he was counting the municipal election votes in Strabane, the citizens took up a threatening attitude towards the police, and shouts of "Up the Irish Republic!" were raised.

Sinn Feiners held out election majorities at Limerick, Clonmel, Middleton and Nenagh.

Attempt on Train.—Capestones off a gate were laid across the West Clare railway near Corofin yesterday, and a train ran into the obstruction, the engine being damaged.

## £1,500,000 ESTATE.

An estate of £1,500,000 was the subject of an application in the Probate Court yesterday. The Judge directed that a short affidavit should be filed with regard to a bond to be given for the estate.

## 'SCRUM' IN COURT.

Ex-Footballer Shows How He Tackled Bank Raider.

### WOOD GREEN "HOLD-UP."

Three cases concerning armed hold-ups in London were in the courts yesterday.

In the case of the Wood Green bank outrage Edward Lock was found guilty of shooting with intent to do grievous bodily harm and sentenced by Mr. Justice Darling to seven years' penal servitude.

Lock went to the bank on December 5, saying that he represented the widow of a customer, but, as he produced no credentials, Mr. Morgan, the manager, refused to have dealings with him.

On December 12 Lock again called at the bank, and in the course of conversation he produced a revolver and pointed it at the manager.

The manager knocked the revolver up, and the prisoner then fired, the bullet going through Mr. Morgan's coat.

He was wearing a false moustache and under his Tilly hat was a cap ready for disguise.

Mr. Morgan, who is an old Rugby footballer, at the Judge's request put on the jacket he was wearing at the time and illustrated to the jury how he tackled the prisoner.

Dr. F. E. Potter, a Harley-street specialist, said that the prisoner suffered from a disease of the glands, known as the "strawberry" disease. It usually proves fatal in two or three years' time. The disease affected the judgment and control.

A police officer stated that prisoner's wife and three children were in Saskatchewan.

## KINGSTON CINEMA SHOTS.

Ex-Soldier Sent for Trial—No Bank "Hold-Up" Films.

The first hearing at Kingston of the case against Charles Phillips, twenty, an ex-soldier, charged with attempting to murder Ernest Young, a cinema operator, on January 5, was adjourned, as the prosecutor was absent.

He attended the hearing yesterday, and explained that he had made a mistake in the time.

On the night in question accused levelled a revolver at witness and shouted, "Put them up!" and at the same time fired.

It was stated that no film had been shown illustrating the hold-up of banks or anything of the sort. Accused was committed for trial.

## ACCUSED'S FIVE HATS.

Well-Dressed Youth Charged in Connection with Post Office Robbery.

Described as a bookmaker's clerk, John Dennis Dunford, a well-dressed youth of nineteen, was charged at Lambeth with being concerned with two other men not in custody in stealing a quantity of Bank of England and Treasury notes, value £125, 4s. 4d., at 163, Cambridge New-road (a post-office).

He was further charged with threatening the sub-postmistress, Mrs. Ellen Barrett, and her assistant, Emily Humphreys, with a revolver. The accused, who is a married man, gave evidence of arrest, stated that in a flat occupied by accused he found an automatic pistol and five hats.

A remand for one week was granted.

Westbourne-grove Hold-Up.—A case to be heard at the Westbourne-grove Post-office was heard at the Clerkenwell Juvenile Court yesterday when the fourteen-year-old boy, Stanley Arthur Waterfall, of Burlington-road, Notting Hill, was again charged with being concerned with demanding money and valuable securities with menaces from Miss Stidworthy, post-office clerk, on December 31.

The magistrate: From what you told it is possible his was only a piece of foolish and wicked bravado. This sort of thing is rife now.

## WINGED 'VICTORY' MEDAL.

British Artist's Design Adopted by All the Allied Powers.

The War Office announces that a design of the Victory Medal has been selected by a committee of representatives of the Royal Academy, the Royal Society of British Sculptors, the British Museum, the National Gallery, the Victoria and Albert Museum and the Royal Mint.

The medal is identical with that to be issued by the other Allied and Associated Powers for service in theatres of war, but different in its specific treatment of the subject.

The accepted design is that of Mr. William McMillan, of Chelsea, who was also the successful artist for the design of the British War Medal.

On the obverse of the medal there is a winged figure of Victory, full length and full face, and on the reverse the words: "The great war for civilisation."

## CROSS-CHANNEL MYSTERY.

On the arrival of the South-Western Railway Company's mail steamer Vera at Jersey yesterday it was reported that a man named Glenn, aged seventy, had booked a single ticket at Southampton to Guernsey.

When about an hour out he was seen on deck, but when the ship moored he was missing. His passport was found later, giving an address at Brighton.

## WOOL PROFITS THAT WOULD RAISE "HOWL."

Startling Allegations Made at Profiteering Committee.

### TRANSPORT AND PRICES.

That the margin between the War Office profit allowed on the production of wool yarn and the profit made now was colossal, and that the Government itself was making colossal profits.

This startling statement was made by Mr. Mackinder, a Yorkshire wool-top and nail warehouseman yesterday at a meeting of the Central Profiteering Committee.

Mr. Sidney Webb said when the public got to know the actual facts, as verified by the chartered accounts, of the profits which had been made by the worsted spinners and other sections of the trade there would be a howl of execration.

Mr. McCurdy, K.C., M.P., the chairman, in outlining the work of the Central Profiteering Committee, submitted the following findings:—

**Fish**—High prices due to absence of systematic provision of transport, storage and distribution. No evidence of fish "rings."

**Tobacco**—No evidence that the Imperial Tobacco Company or its agreements had caused any part of the rise of 110 per cent. since 1914.

**Chocolate**—Profits not excessive, and no evidence of trust or combine.

**Boots and Shoes**—Costings as to standard boot and shoe scheme fair and reasonable. The trade would shortly put on the market standard boots at prices which satisfied the Prices Committee.

**Transport**—Rates charged for road transport had increased since 1914 by 250 to 350 per cent, due to increase in wages, cost of horses, food, harness, shoeing, etc.

**High Coal Prices**—Mr. Frank Hodges, secretary of the Miners' Federation, asserts that figures show an overcharge of 7s. per ton on all industrial coal used during the year ending July last.

## TITLED FISH MERCHANT.

Baronet's Appeal Against Fine Under Prices Order Fails—Judge's Comment.

Sir Charles Petrie, Bart., who carries on business as a fish merchant at Rose-vet, Liverpool, appeared in the King's Bench yesterday against a conviction by a Liverpool magistrate for selling salmon wholesale at a price above the Fish Prices Order.

Sir Charles sold another retail fish at the retail price of 3s. a pound, and the question was whether the sale was by retail or by wholesale (2s. 8d.).

Appellant, said counsel, had been fined £50 and thirty guineas costs. The Lord Chief Justice, in dismissing the appeal, said if wholesalers could sell at retail prices to retailers, who, in their turn, sold at higher prices to the public, the authority of the Food Controller disappeared.

## VOICE THAT DECEIVED.

Woman Jewel Thief Coolly Answers Maid's Knock at Door.

An extensive jewel robbery occurred at an hotel at Southport.

The bedroom of a woman guest was entered during her absence. A peculiar circumstance is that an hotel maid took a jug of hot water to the bedroom unaware of the guest's absence. In response to the knock a female voice from inside told her to put the jug outside. The thief was at this time actually engaged collecting the jewellery.

## OTHER NEWS IN BRIEF.

**To-day's Weather.**—Moderate or fresh S.W. winds; fair intervals; occasional drizzle; misty; some coastal fog; mild.

Prince Albert visited Oakdale Colliery, Tredegar, yesterday.

A powder works blew up at Aix-les-Bains, France; over 100 workers were injured.

**Died at His Post.**—The captain of the lost Afrique stuck to the bridge and was engulfed when the vessel sank.

**Attack on Bank.**—Three men attempted a daring hold-up at the Manhattan Bank, New York, yesterday, and one was arrested.

**Registering Soldier Voters.**—The War Office is preparing a new list of military voters, and officers and men should at once notify O. I. C. Records of their claims.

**Sugar in Teashops.**—The Food Ministry announces that though eaters are allowed to supply sugar for sweetening beverages, they are not compelled to do so.

The King has appointed Mr. C. Grant Robertson, Fellow of All Souls College, Oxford, to be Principal of the University of Birmingham, in the room of Sir Oliver Lodge, resigned.



# DEATH OF NURSE SHORE, VICTIM OF TRAIN CRIME

## Four Days Unconscious—Scotland Yard Takes Up Hunt for Her Assailant.

### CLOSE WATCH ON PORTS FOR UNKNOWN MAN

Miss Florence Nightingale Shore, who was found injured in a compartment of the London-Hastings train, died at 7.55 last night in the East Sussex Hospital, where she had been lying unconscious for four days.

Scotland Yard has taken up the search for the assailant of Nurse Shore, and a close watch is being kept on South Coast ports.

Further investigations indicate that Miss Shore and her assailant swayed together in a fierce encounter after she had received several wounds. Assault rather than robbery is now suggested as the motive of the crime.

## FIERCE FIGHT IN DEFENCE OF HER HONOUR?

### New Theory of Attack in Carriage by Stranger.

#### SEARCH IN LONDON.

From Our Special Correspondent.

HASTINGS, Friday Night.

The most important development to-day in the London-Hastings train mystery is the arrival here of Chief-Inspector Haigh, of Scotland Yard, and his assistants of the C.I.D.

They have arrived in response to the request of the Sussex County Police, who, as I stated yesterday, are baffled by the manner in which the assailant of Nurse Shore has covered up his tracks.

The clues concerning the movements of the mysterious assailant are of the slenderest character.

After leaving at Lewes the carriage in which the outrage was committed, he completely vanished.

The drama of that terrible struggle is eloquently revealed by the bloodmarks in the carriage, which remains sealed at the station here. They suggest the frenzied attack of a temporarily deranged man, and point to assault rather than robbery as the predominant motive.

One large smear, as well as a smaller trace of blood, has been found at the opposite end of the compartment to that at which Nurse Shore was seated, indicating that after one of the three wounds was inflicted the man and his victim swayed in fierce encounter before the quietus was administered.

#### DISCARDED CLUES.

Scotland Yard Expert at Work—South-East Ports Being Watched.

Chief-Inspector Haigh has lost no time in setting to work. He realises what Nurse Shore's assailant may have made of his four days' liberty since the crime, and the task to be tackled is one that might make even a veritable wizard in crime elucubration doubtful of success.

I have good reason for saying that the police attach very little importance to the blood-stained khaki handkerchief which was found beside the main line north of Wivelsfield. Khaki handkerchiefs are not so uncommon among ex-servicemen as to prove valuable for identification purposes.

The theory which I advanced yesterday that the man continued his journey towards the coast after changing carriages at Lewes, is gaining ground, though it is possible that he has since returned to London unobserved.

Newhaven, Folkestone, Dover and other ports are being closely watched, though any escape from the country in the absence of a passport would be extremely difficult. Searches are also being made in certain quarters in London.

#### STRANGER TO MISS SHORE.

Who Saw the Man Who Travelled with Her from Victoria Last Monday?

There appears to be no doubt, despite sensational rumours to the contrary, that the man who travelled down with Nurse Shore from Victoria last Monday was a complete stranger to her.

The Baroness Farina, who visited her niece's friend, Miss Rogers, at the hospital, had no doubt whatever that the man was a stranger. Had there been any recognition between the man and Nurse Shore at Victoria Station, it is highly improbable that such an important fact would not have been mentioned to the baroness by Miss Rogers.

The police are still hoping that someone who travelled down in the same train may come forward with evidence that would give some clue as to the movements of the man at Lewes and subsequently.

Whether he continued his journey in the front

portion of the train to Eastbourne or in the second portion to Bexhill and Hastings, or changed into the waiting train that proceeded shortly afterwards to Haywards Heath, he must have been seen by a number of other passengers, for Lewes Station was fairly busy at the time.

Any information of this character would be most valuable to the police, as it would enable them to determine the direction taken by the man.

While it is possible that there were bloodstains on the assailant's clothes, a brown suit, for example, would help to render the nature of the stains rather less obvious to a casual observer than would have been the case had the cloth been of any other shade.

#### "TIGER" WITHDRAWS.

M. Clemenceau Says He Will Not Stand for French Presidency.

PARIS, Friday.

M. Clemenceau has addressed a letter to the president of the Presidential Congress stating that he is withdrawing

to-morrow the authorisation given to his friends to put forward his candidature for the Presidency of the Republic.

Even if elected, he would refuse the mandate.

At the preparatory meeting of the Presidential Congress, says the Central News, M. Deschanel yesterday received 406 votes against 389 cast for M. Clemenceau. It looks very much as if M. Deschanel were elected by the new President on Sunday. Others who have been mentioned as candidates are M. Pams and M. Jonnart.

A late Reuter wire says the election may be of a sensational character, and that after all a "dark horse" might get in, or M. Poincaré might agree to take office again.

#### LEAGUE'S FIRST MEETING.

London Chosen as Next Venue of Council—Tribute to Lord Grey.

The first meeting of the Council of the League of Nations was held yesterday at the Ministry of Foreign Affairs in Paris.

M. Bourgeois, who presided, said that it should have been President Wilson's task to open that great international institution.

During the speech of M. Bourgeois Mr. Lloyd George entered, accompanied by Lord Grey. Mr. Bourgeois greeted the Ambassador with the words: "I greet in him the defender of peace and right."

The members of the Sarre Commission were appointed as follows:—Colonel White (England), Commandant Lambert (Belgium), Major Kobayashi (Japan).

On the proposal of M. Bourgeois, London was unanimously chosen for the next meeting of the Council. The date will be fixed by M. Bourgeois.

Central News.

Lord Curzon expressed the loyalty of the British Empire to the spirit underlying the covenant of the League.—Reuter.

#### FATHER'S £400 BAIL: SON DISAPPEARS

When Archibald Burch Ford, a demobilised flying officer, failed to surrender on remand on a charge of attempting to obtain a motor-car worth £860 by fraud it was stated that Ford's father had stood bail for £400.

The magistrate said the usual course must be followed. A warrant would be issued for the accused's arrest and a summons would be made out to "show cause why bail should not be forfeited."

## "I SIMPLY CANNOT LIVE WITH YOU AGAIN."

Wife Receives Unknown Woman's Letter to "Dear Norman."

A decree nisi was granted in the Divorce Court yesterday to Mrs. A. M. Hare Danby, of Maidenhead, on the ground of the alleged desertion and misconduct of her husband, Mr. N. Hare Danby.

For the petitioner Mr. Willis said the husband deserted his wife in 1913.

Her husband was a second lieutenant of the 3rd Battalion Queen's Regiment, but he resigned his commission and went with her to Texas. She became ill and came home in 1913, and her husband followed. Later he went away, and had never maintained her since.

Later she got a letter signed "Much love, Mickie," saying he would have to go to Paris. She then received a letter from New York, in which he said:—"Your conduct is more than it is possible for me to bear, and I am writing to tell you I simply cannot live with you again."

Afterwards witness received a letter, which her mother-in-law sent to her, from an unknown woman, addressed to Mr. Norman Hare Danby, at Central Park, New York City, in the following terms:—

"Dear Norman,—Having recently mailed any number of letters to the usual address at Nueva Gerona, I will send this, since you may not have received the others, which I can scarcely believe, through there being no return of my two cablegrams. However, I am making one last effort towards reply, and beg you as a gentleman to at least reply."

#### "KILLING NO MURDER."

Newspaper Proprietor's Short Defence to a Charge—£10,000 Bail.

Mr. Charles Diamond, newspaper proprietor, appeared on remand at the Mansion House Police Court yesterday, charged with publishing in the *Catholic Herald* on December 27 an article entitled "Killing No Murder," thereby soliciting and endeavouring to persuade persons in Ireland to murder persons carrying on His Majesty's Government in Ireland.

The Attorney-General said the evidence would be that the article complained of was dictated by defendant to a shorthand writer at Bath on December 20 and afterwards published in London.

It was on December 19 that an attack was made on the life of Lord French, and next day defendant chose to take steps to publish this article.

After formal evidence had been given the hearing was adjourned until next Friday, the Attorney-General intimating that the prosecution would be concluded in one more sitting. He understood that the defence would be very short.

Bail was allowed in defendant's own recognisances of £5,000, with two sureties of £2,500 each.

#### "6-HOUR DAY" RIOTERS SHOT.

Spartacist "Battles" in Neutral Zone—Town Hall Stormed by "Reds."

AIIX-IA-CHADELLE, Friday.

Strike riots occurred yesterday in the neutral zone opposite the Belgian sector on the right bank of the Rhine.

The town hall at Hamborn was stormed by the strikers. Food supplies were pillaged and the arms of the auxiliary police seized.

Riots also broke out in Sterkedam and Topau and the military fired on the demonstrators. Several Spartacists were killed and wounded.

The strikers demand a six-hour day and a five-day week, with a minimum salary of £1 per day.—Reuter.

#### MORE "UNDERGROUNDS."

Lord Ashfield Predicts Also Subterranean Roads for Motors.

Londoners travel to and from their work the equivalent of 252 journeys to the moon; 10,600 journeys round the world, or 265,000,000 miles. These startling figures were given by Lord Ashfield of Southwell, better known as Sir Albert Stanley, chairman of London's Underground Railway systems, at a luncheon to which he was entertained by the American Club yesterday.

He predicted that a rapidly-increasing number of underground railways would have to be built into London and in addition we should find it necessary to build in London underground roads which would be devoted exclusively to the use of vast motor traffic.

#### MEAT DECONTROL AND UNREST.

Discussing the statement made at Smithfield Market that the Food Committee of the Cabinet had decided that there should be no meat decontrol for the present, Mr. F. W. Good, secretary of the London Meat Traders' Union, yesterday said:—

"Retailers contend that the decontrol of meat would cause considerable industrial unrest, especially in London."

## 'RED' PERIL OCCUPIES PARIS COUNCIL.

Supreme Council's Plan of Exchange of Goods with Russia.

### ACTION EXPECTED.

Extradition Note for Ex-Kaiser Approved by Big Three.

PARIS, Friday.

The seriousness and urgency of the Russian question form the sole topic of conversation in Conference circles this morning, says Reuter's Paris correspondent.

It is expected that an important conference will be held this afternoon to consider the measures to be taken to stem the flood of a Bolshevik invasion in the East.

The fact that Mr. Walter Long, Mr. Churchill, Lord Beatty, and Field-Marshal Sir Henry Wilson are in Paris indicates that the question will be discussed by all the Allies, and that some immediate outcome to the discussions may be expected.

A later Central News message says the three Premiers yesterday discussed the position of Russia.

Reuter's representative has had an interview with a Russian diplomatist who, asked for his views as to dealing with the present chaos in Russia, said:—

"It should be made clear to Admiral Kolchak and General Denikin that the best course open to them is to admit the independence of, and enter at once into negotiations with, all those nationalities which formerly were part of Imperial Russia, to assure their independence, or at least some form of Russian federation, and thus to secure the wholehearted and active co-operation with the Border States in the struggle against the Bolsheviks."

#### WHAT THE "REDS" CLAIM.

Meanwhile yesterday's Bolshevik military report (quoted by Wireless Press) claims that "Red" troops have cleared the Steppes of the enemy as far as sixty-six miles west and sixty miles south-west of Yentayevsk.

Labour Description—"Discipline must not be shaken by a hair's breadth"—such says a wireless message from Moscow, occurs in an order by Trotsky converting the 3rd "Red" Army into the first Army of Labour.

R.A.F. Safe—The Exchange learns from an authoritative source from South Russia that all Royal Air Force personnel are safe.

#### GOODS FOR RUSSIA.

Supreme Council Will Permit of Exchange with Peasantry on Grounds of Reciprocity.

PARIS, Friday.

The following communiqué was issued by the Supreme Council today:—The Supreme Council has decided that it would permit the exchange of goods on the basis of reciprocity between the Russian people and Allied and neutral countries.

For this purpose it is decided to give facilities to the Russian co-operative organisations, which are in direct touch with the peasantry throughout Russia, so that they may arrange for the imports into Russia of clothing, medicines, agricultural machinery and the other necessities, of which the Russian people are in sore need, in exchange for grain, flax, etc., of which Russia has surplus supplies.

These arrangements imply no change in policy of the Allied Governments towards the Soviet Government.—Reuter.

#### NOTE ASKING FOR KAISER.

"Big Three" Approve Text of Extradition Request to Holland.

PARIS, Friday.

The three Prime Ministers to-day approved the text of the Note which will be addressed to Holland in the name of the Supreme Council, requesting the extradition of the ex-Kaiser.

This Note, which will probably be dispatched on Saturday, refers to Article 227 of the Versailles Treaty providing for the indictment of the ex-Kaiser.

#### WHY CLOTHES ARE DEAR.

"No wonder clothes are dear!" exclaimed a Liverpool magistrate yesterday when a ladies' tailor, whose income was assessed at over £350 a year, and his brother, a boy who was said to earn £55 in three months, were summoned for failure to pay income-tax.

When the collector handed the Bench a letter written by another defendant, the magistrate, turning sharply to the writer, said: "A letter as you have written is an atrocious thing. You are a great blackguard."

Alhambra Dresses.—In error an agency yesterday reported that a number of Oriental dresses for "Medora," the coming Alhambra production, were stolen from a costumiers; none of the dresses was stolen.



## NOTES AND NEWS FROM FILMLAND.

### THE PROPOSED BRITISH PRODUCERS' SOCIETY.

By ALFRED BARNARD.

THE screen version of Cicely Hamilton's play and Edgar Jepson's book, "Lady Noggs," which was shown privately this week, is typically British, and besides introducing some very effective scenery the producer has depicted the seamy side of the East End of London and a seaside holiday scene (in which a

Whirligig—and Lady Noggs—figure prominently) in a most praiseworthy manner.

#### LADY NOGGS.

The part of Lady Noggs was very well played by Joan Morgan, the fourteen-year-old daughter of Sydney Morgan, the producer. This little lady was on the screen

for 4,500 out of 5,000 feet, which was the length of the film, no mean ordeal for a juvenile, and she delineated very naturally the part of the capricious orphaned peccoon on whom the whole story is founded.

#### FOREIGN COMPETITION.

In last Wednesday's *Daily Mirror* I referred to the competition that British film producers are likely to have to meet from Germany, my remarks being based upon the excellence of a Berlin production which I had been shown privately. In this connection it is good to hear that the trade in this country is waking up to the strength of some of its opposition and particularly that from America.

#### UNITY FOR STRENGTH.

As the outcome of a suggestion made in the *Kine Weekly*, a number of leading film manufacturers have recorded their views upon the formation of a British Producers' Society, which, if brought into being and conducted on sound lines, should do much to strengthen the British film industry in its fight for the world's markets.

#### THE TRUTH OF IT.

Mr. Bertram Phillips says he is convinced that "when we have learnt our job sufficiently to enable us to turn out good pictures the world market will be open to us to a far greater extent than is the case at present. I think we are deluding ourselves when we say that our productions are better or even as good as those which at present are so strongly in competition against us, and it would be far better for us to recognise this fact and strive to remedy matters in this direction than to be always arguing around the circle of hardship and unfairness of treatment."

#### CHANGING FASHIONS.

This view is wholesome reading, because it shows that the trade is beginning to realise its difficulties, and that certainly is the first step towards overcoming them. From other opinions I see that the shortening of the period that now elapses between the production of the film and the time of exhibition in the cinemas is kept well in mind. That is a very important point. At present the fashions in dress change in that period, so that the dresses worn by the actors in a picture taken to-day are out of date before the public see the film a year or eighteen months ahead.

#### OFF TO MONTE CARLO.

Another company of film actors is to go to Monte Carlo for the purpose of taking exterior shots for the new film "The Black Spider." Mlle. Lydia Kysht, Miss Christine Maitland, Hayden Coffin, Sam Livesey and Bertram Burleigh are in the cast under the direction of the B. and C. Company.

#### LOOKING FOR MARY PICKFORD.

The other day a dear old gentleman, who must have been quite seventy, walked into a Wardour-street office and asked to see Mary Pickford. He explained that he had seen it announced in the paper that Miss Pickford was coming over to this country and had calculated that by now she must have arrived. He was gently told that she was still in America, but he said that he had come a long way to see her, and wouldn't leave the office until he had obtained her address. He only wanted to tell her how much he admired her on the screen.

## THE QUAIN SUPERSTITIONS OF WOMEN

### AND THE CHARMS CARRIED TO AID THEM.

By B. K.

IT is one of the oldest traditions in the world that certain charms and talismans have a mysterious power over our destinies.

No amount of reason will ever convince a superstitious woman of the folly of her belief in these, and most women nowadays will confess to carrying some little mascot or trinket which is supposed to ward off bad luck, or to bring good luck to her.

Some of the most common "fortune-bringers," perhaps, are the well-known elephant, pig, or bean, but many women also wear a lamp, a tethered bullock, or a pot full of water materialised in gold or silver.

A golden globe is supposed to bring good fortune if worn by the right person, and many women believe in the nine-pointed star in silver or gold as a lucky talisman.

They say it is bound to bring good luck if the wearer is able to count nine stars on nine successive nights, but the nine evenings must be consecutive.

Anything worn by a lucky person makes an excellent mascot, according to some women, while to wear anything without knowing the character of the previous owner is very risky.

Certain gems have a tremendous influence over the character of the wearer, if we are to believe tradition—the emerald, if worn as a mascot, brings success in love, while the diamond promises a tranquil life.

The garnet ensures fidelity in love and the coral protection from evil. The onyx is an unlucky stone—it is said to give one bad dreams, and to incur morbidity, while the topaz brings happiness and keeps the wearer immune from shipwreck.

Many women who dabble in Eastern lore love to keep a little Japanese idol in their rooms.

It is supposed to bring luck, and if a piece of greenery is laid at his feet and a cube of ginger at his left side and the wish of the owner whispered in his ear his influence will be used to grant it.

Another superstition of the modern woman is the wearing of a particular colour to bring health and long life.

All kinds of bad luck are traced to the wearing of the wrong colour, and some women even carry out their lucky colour scheme in the furnishing of their homes.

At a wedding recently one of the bridesmaids asked the bride to give her a hairpin from her head after the ceremony.

On being asked her reason we learnt that the wearing of this by the recipient was supposed to bring good luck and the finding of a handsome wealthy husband.

Lots of superstitious mothers will never permit their children to see their own face in a mirror until they are at least one year old, and many women consider it bad luck to cross the threshold of a door with the left foot first.

Of course, there are thousands of these superstitions, and apparently nothing is so fascinating to the feminine mind as the idea of the mysterious influence they have on our lives.



FOR THE ALDWYCH SITE.—A scale model of the Kingsway front of the Bush Terminal Buildings, which are to be erected for the benefit of British traders with America.

## WHY I DON'T RISE EARLY IN THE MORNING.

### WHEN NATURE IS THE LEAST ATTRACTIVE.

By T. MICHAEL POPE.

MANY years ago a book was written with the following title: "Letters on the Importance, Duty and Advantages of Early Rising, addressed to the Heads of Families, the Lover of Nature, the Man of Business, the Student, and the Christian."

The book ran into several editions. I do not know how many Heads of Families, Lovers of Nature, Men of Business, Students and Christians were duly impressed by it. But at twenty-five the author was dead.

I have an innate distrust of popular proverbs, believing that the majority of them enshrine and perpetuate what Sir Thomas Browne would have aptly characterised as "vulgar errors." But of all the maxims that are dinned into the incredulous ear of infancy there is none I detest more than that which proclaims that—

Early to bed and early to rise  
Will make a man healthy and wealthy and wise.

There was a time when I thought it true. It had been repeated to me so many times by those who at least had the advantage of a more varied experience than myself that I came to the conclusion there must be something in it.

I determined to act upon the advice so frequently given me.

The hour I selected for the experiment was early enough in all conscience. The clock had just struck five.

Ugh! How bleak and unattractive was the prospect outside my bedroom window! Never had the bed seemed more comfortable. I was almost tempted to reconsider my rash resolve.

But I withstood the temptation heroically. I knew that my fortune would not go unre-

warded! Health, wealth and wisdom awaited me in the world outside.

I dressed and hurried into the garden. For the first ten minutes I was possessed by a feeling of magnificent contentment. I had nothing but scorn for the supine and slumber-drugged inhabitants of the household.

Then the problem arose, What to do?

I had read that it was the early bird that caught the worm. But, though I searched ever so diligently, there wasn't a worm to be found.

It would be impossible to describe the appalling tedium of the next two hours. Aimlessly I wandered hither and thither. By the time the church clock at the end of the lane had struck seven I had endured an eternity of torment.

At last the breakfast gong sounded a welcome respite.—I was the first to arrive in the breakfast-room that morning.

"So you're early for once?" remarked my father, as he entered a few minutes later.

"Yes, father," I said, and added proudly "I was up at five o'clock."

"That boy's always making a fool of himself," was the laconic reply, addressed to the remainder of the family.

I went to bed at four o'clock that afternoon, thoroughly tired out.

Thus ended my first—and last—adventure in early rising.

I am convinced that if any man acquires wealth by this practice he acquires it by dishonest means.

Burglars are notoriously early risers. The nature of their profession demands this sacrifice on their part. But there is only one suitable place for the honest man at the hour when the fingers of the dawn are tipping the east with gold. That place is bed.

And there is one further consideration. The man who in this weather is up with the lark stands a very good chance of being down with the "flu."

## WOMEN AND ART.

### WHY DO THEY NOT PRODUCE AS MANY MASTERPIECES AS MEN DO?

WOMAN, THE DREAMER.

ALL women are not artistic, certainly, but, then, neither are all men, and the percentage of women with the artistic creative temperament is quite as great, if not greater, than that of men.

"W. M." states women are practical; men are the dreamers.

The world of a woman of an artistic temperament is a world of dreams, exquisite dreams—a world of exquisite imagery which the brain of a man could not even contemplate. Woman herself is made in a lighter, daintier mould than man. Her substance is more dreamlike, elusive, mystic. Man is heavy, animally strong, clumsy, material in everything he says and does. Imagine the ordinary type of brute-man dreaming dreams!

"W. M." expects the woman Shakespeare, the girl Raphael. Can he by any chance elite a man Shakespeare of the present period, a man Raphael, or a present period Michel Angelo? It is true that there is a Wells; there are also Cubists! What of a wonderful voice that holds thousands of souls in ecstasy? What of Patti and Melba?

You men will not give a woman a chance to become famous, to do great things. You invariably want to possess her for your own personal edification; to keep her within your own four walls, to look after you and your heirs. Do you think Shakespeares and Raphaels are made in these surroundings?

AN AUTHORRESS.

#### WHAT MEN LIKE.

BEFORE "Historicus" makes the sweeping assertion that women's dress is "indecent," and that that sex have no individual taste and merely follow fashion, I should like him to consider how many of the men of to-day prefer a quietly-dressed girl.

If they do not approve of the indecent dress, why is it that at dances and such places the moderately and well-dressed girl invariably lacks partners, while the more daringly-clad is greatly sought after?

There are a few exceptions among the male sex, but they are very few and far between.

TWO BUSINESS GIRLS.

#### "THE VICTORIAN OUTLOOK."

IT is my privilege frequently to meet a typical "Victorian" lady.

She was born in the year when "Victoria the Good" ascended the throne, and is still flourishing in this her eightieth third year. She is surrounded by a circle of friends, both young and old, who delight in her company, and who come to seek her "Victorian" advice in all their "Georgian" affairs.

William Wallace, with his Zeppelins and air raids, totally failed to shake her calm contempt for him and his Hunnish methods.

On one occasion she was seated at her lunch when the warnings sounded.

Her domestics urged her to don bonnet and shawl and seek refuge at the shelter in the neighbourhood. "Certainly," she replied, "when I have finished my sweet; but I shall be some little time, because it is dunsen tart, and the scones are so difficult." And amid the roar of guns and bombs she quietly finished her meal.

And Berlin reported that we were panic-stricken!

S. M.

#### THE SALARIES THEY OFFER.

"DISGUSTED" says that no girl can live on less than £3 per week.

I am a discharged officer, employed under Government at the colossal salary of £2 15s. 3d. per week, and the shorthand-typist under me receives the huge salary of £1 16s. 9d. per week.

If an ex-officer can survive on such pay for his sweated labour, surely "Disgusted" can on less than £3? A GOVERNMENT WASHOUT.

#### SHORTER LETTERS.

Dumb Proposals.—Certainly, all proposals are "dumb." I have never heard a coherent one in my life. And I have heard many.—MUCH PROPOSED TO.

Make Your Own Clothes!—All girls should be taught dressmaking. It would save them much worry and expense in later life if they were.—A WOMAN WHO MAKES HER OWN CLOTHES.

Watch His Fingers!—The nervousness "D. M." notices in many men is caused by excessive cigarette smoking. Such men are always full of twitches and starts. If a girl notices a man's two first fingers are stained brown she should avoid him for a husband.—MARRIED.

The Trotting Fashion.—All the fashionable people are buying trotting horses, and in the coming season there will be numerous classes at the horse shows for these animals. Of course, the reason is that people are beginning to find that "trotters" are so good-mannered that anyone can drive them, and the exhilaration is equal to driving a motor-car with a tithe of the expense.—ECONOMIST.

Ungraceful Englishmen.—Give the average Englishman a ball consisting of a set dance and he will find gracefulness. How can one be really graceful whilst doing a one-step?—ALSO A DANCER.

#### IN MY GARDEN.

JAN. 16.—Of late years snapdragons (antirrhinums) have been much improved and are now very popular.

Seed may now be sown in a warm frame or house if an early display is desired. When the young plants appear, before they become crowded, prick them out into boxes of good soil. Afterwards give them plenty of air, thus inducing sturdy growth.

E. F. T.



# Daily Mirror

SATURDAY, JANUARY 17, 1920.

## BOLSHIES AND BONDS.

THE Chancellor of the Exchequer has just told us that War Savings Certificates "no longer meet the needs" of the financial situation.

Indeed they do not!—and he therefore proposes to issue new Exchequer Bonds at what would once have seemed very high interest on a Government security, to "meet" this "situation"—by which he means the claims upon the national Exchequer that fall due within the next few weeks.

As usual, we get little heed paid to this announcement (or symptom) in the newspapers, or anywhere else.

We got yesterday, instead—we get every day—ominous rumblings from Paris about the Bolshevik Peril.

In other words, we get a renewed attempt to rope all Western Europe—but especially Britain—into a vast new war against the new Russia.

Is it surprising that the Americans back out? Is it surprising that they look shy at the suggestion that they should be "touched" for money? They guess where the money would go! It would go in further mad enterprises against Russia.

Nothing is said about the danger of the old Russia was in the East. Only a panic is organised about the plans of the new Russia there. Yet the old Russia was the source of all our anxieties in Persia and India, and the Germans knew well how to drive her foolish Government into the Far East also. . . . Meanwhile, passionate tears of a crocodile complexion are being shed about poor little aggressive Poland, who is making war on Russia and then whining for help.

Let us not mix ourselves up in any of these nonsensical expeditions! They are impossible, as events have proved beyond a doubt, in a military sense. They are financially impossible. They assist the alienation of America. They are dead against the principle of the League of Nations. Let us heed our own financial predicament, as the King urges us to do in his message to the National Savings Assembly. Let us ignore the "well-founded" rumour that the Bolsheviks are attacking the moon.

## "CHATELS."

A LEARNED legal argument took place in the courts yesterday about an injured wife's right to secure damages in a divorce suit. It appears that a wife has no such rights. She hasn't the same legal rights as a man.

Further, a wife is still, in the blind eyes of the law, a "chattel."

If you are to estimate how much or how little an injured husband loses by losing his wife, you must, as it were, weigh her as a commodity. You have, under an antiquated Statute, to run up her pecuniary worth to him. It is as though he had lost his furniture, or had his piano stolen, in one of the now frequent "hold-ups" of post-war crime. . . .

Well, it was always so!

Always the law has lagged behind social opinion. Always social opinion has to reform the law. Social opinion is generally cruel and bad enough. It shows small enlightenment. It is selfish and uninstructed. But it is often at least a little superior to the laws that hamper instead of guiding it. It makes laws; then outlives them. Then it has to make them again.

We suggest that it should remake this law about wives being "chattels" for purposes of estimating their legal value in monetary terms. W. M.

## A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Be not uneasy, discouraged, or out of humour because practice falls short of precept in some particulars. If you happen to be beaten, return to the charge.—*Marcus Aurelius.*



Lady Walker, wife of Captain Sir Robert James Walker.



A new portrait of Lady Kearney, wife of Sir Francis Kearney.

## THE PAN BALL.

Beginning of Oxford Lent Term—The Fleet-street Revel.

The outstanding feature of the Pan Ball at Covent Garden to my mind was Sir Frank Benson dressed as a Roman Senator juggling with extraordinary seriousness with Miss Lily Brayton, exotically clad in Eastern garb of black. Mr. Oscar Asche kept his box chiefly, I imagine, because his six-inch long fingernails (he was a Chinese noble) would be a bit

# TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

## Why They Are in Paris.

The Paris Conference has to settle the organisation of naval and military forces after the peace treaties are signed. That, I understand, is why Mr. Walter Long, Mr. Churchill, Admiral Beatty and General Wilson have been summoned to Paris.

## Her New House.

Lady Angela Forbes, whom I saw in Piccadilly, tells me that she is using her new house in Sussex, Yew Tree House, Westfield, to act as a training centre to teach disabled men carpentry and poultry appliance making in particular. The Marchioness of Graham and the Hon. Mrs. Ridley are already customers of the carpentry shop.

## Hunt the Slipper Indeed.

She and a group of society women are getting up a ball at the Savoy in February called

## Oxford Lent Term Begins.

Term starts to-day, and I understand that many dancing undergraduates regret being unable to be down for the ball to be given at the Hyde Park Hotel on Monday in aid of the British Women's Patriotic League. An undergraduate friend tells me that the first play to be produced since the war by the Oxford University Dramatic Society is to be "The Dynasts," by Thomas Hardy.

## Fleet-street Revelry.

The Fleet-street Revel and Carnival which is to take place at Covent Garden on January 29 promises to be a great success. All the leaders of the social world and all the stars of the stage will be there. I am told that most of the boxes have been sold already. Tickets can be obtained from the Press Club, Salisbury-court, Fleet-street, E.C.

## Postponed.

I am informed that the concert at the Alhambra which Mr. Owen Nares is organising on behalf of the Theatrical Ladies' Guild has had to be postponed until February 8, as the theatre is required on Sunday next for the dress rehearsal of the new production.

## Expensive Motor-Cars.

Judging by the following "ad." I am afraid that motoring will be confined to the new rich this year: "Rolls Royce chassis, due ex makers in March; £2,000 premium."

## Adelphi as Arsenal.

As a result of the new proposals for an improved Charing Cross just put forward, the Adelphi has, so to speak, filled the public eye for the umpteenth time in its career. There is no quarter of London which has been so much talked and written about. I wonder how many people know, by the way, that when the Adam brothers had finishing building it they offered it to the Government as an arsenal. There was nothing doing.

## A Spring Song.

I am told that there is every probability of a 25 per cent. increase in tailors' charges in a few weeks. How they herald the spring!

## A Corner in Motors.

It is thought in the motor-car trade that somebody has made a corner in certain makes of machines. American cars, which are known to be in the country, have mysteriously disappeared, and are being put on the market only by twos and threes, and at exceptionally high prices.

## The Walking 500.

Chislehurst longs, I hear, for better communication with London. Something like 500 people have to use Shanks' mare every day to convenient centres of communication.

## "Systematic" Widows.

I am told that in one of the Government departments they have a society known as the "Civil Service Systematic Widows' and Orphans' Society." Now I wonder what a "systematic" widow is.

## Nearly New Theatre.

The rebuilding of the Little Theatre, which is now nearly finished, will give us a theatre with a stage as large as that of the St. James', but with only stalls and circle accommodation for the audience. I am told that the first pro-

## HOW TO TEST NERVOUS WIVES AND HUSBANDS.



Our readers complain of the misery of living with a nervous husband—or wife. Why not test nerves before marriage by some simple method like the above?

awkward in a crowded ballroom such as Covent Garden's was.

## Nymphs of the Stage.

Miss Viola Tree came most suitably attired as a tree nymph, with green branches as a headdress, but needed the ministrations of her sister Iris, the poetess, and of her husband to keep it erect. Mme. Delysia's garb as a rose nymph was much simpler, but even her rose wreath got entangled dancing.

## A Short Story.

The Home Secretary tells this tale. A Saturday, on the afternoon of which the Prime Minister was due to make an important speech, found Mr. Shortt at Exeter. Anxious for a report of the speech, he went to the editor of the local evening paper and inquired if he would be publishing the P.M.'s oration, or at least some of it.

## Football First.

"Sorry," was the answer, "but we shan't get the report in time. You see, it's Saturday, and we have to come out early with the football results."

the "Hunt the Slipper Ball," to aid her men. There is to be a real jewelled slipper full of real money hidden, and before supper we are all to hunt for it. "A proper sit-down supper," says Lady Angela. "I can't bear those pecks and bites you get with half a glass of lemonade."

## A Woman's Club.

People say women's clubs are never attractive, but really this is a fallacy. I paid my first visit to the Forum Club in Grosvenor-place yesterday. It is a most comfortable place, and the blue and cream decorations are very fascinating, while the orange of the dining-room shows great taste. The house was, during the war, lent to the Princess Christian as a hospital.

## Dear Bottles.

Is there a "ring" controlling empty bottles? It would certainly seem rather like it. Whisky distillers have to pay nearly fourpence each for their bottles, but in spite of this the poor consumer cannot get even two-pence for his empties!



Mr. Robert Hamilton, who is appearing in the production of "The Red Mill" at the Empire Theatre.



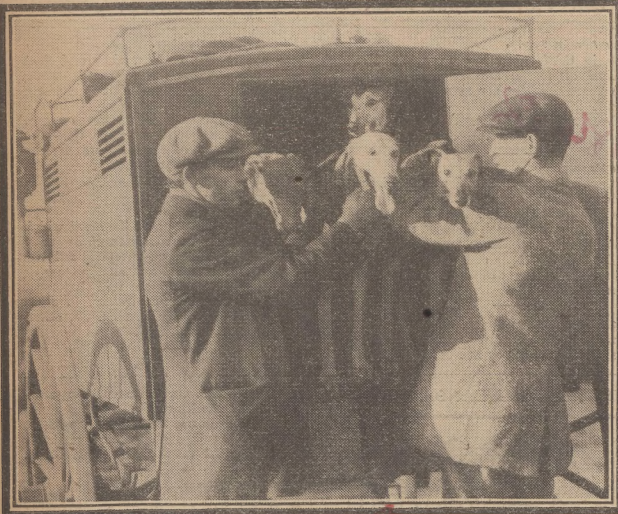
Miss Ivy Trespass, who is appearing in the production of "The Red Mill" at the Empire Theatre.

## That Unseemly Pipe.

In the Strand yesterday I passed an Army officer in all the glory of pre-war "chie" and with a large pipe in his mouth. One does not wish to be captious, but what was pardonable in khaki seems out of place in peacetime attire. THE RAMBLER.



## COURSING MEET AT ALT CAR.



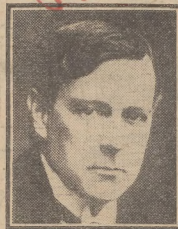
Many prominent sportsmen, including the Earls of Sifton and Enniskillen, were present at a coursing meeting recently held at Altcar. The picture shows Mr. Steel (on right), Lord Lonsdale's trainer, packing up for home Janet, the winner of two events.



The hare-man crossing a ditch with the result of a morning's sport slung over his shoulder. Several hares swam the Alt rather than be forced in the desired direction.



Lady Maud Warrender, who is singing at a concert at St. James' Hall for the benefit of the Hare Spinning Company, is seen in the picture.



Mr. Leslie Scott, K.C., whose opening address at the Hare Spinning Company's meeting, and a half day, the Hare Spinning Company, is seen in the picture.

## DRAMATIC INCIDENTS FROM THE



A striking scene from "The Richest Girl," a new Ashley Film production to be released next week. The "star" part in the play is undertaken by Anni Muelock.



GERMAN INSURANCE AGENTS ON STRIKE.—Berlin is at present experiencing an insurance strike. The picture shows a group of strikers with placards outside the Victoria Insurance Buildings in Berlin. The placard on the left attacks their employers while the other appeals for support.



Pte. John Adam, R.N.D., of Popham, presents with the Royal Humane Society's Certificate in vellum for rescuing a life from the sea at Camberstone.



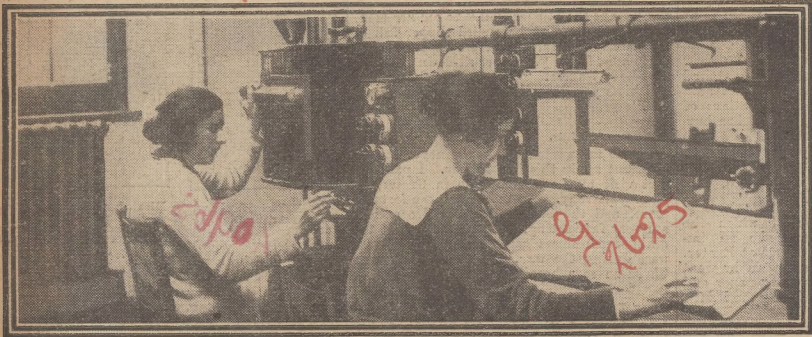
A SIMPLE GOWN.—Simplicity is the chief feature of this Paris model of pink taffetas, trimmed with loops of ribbon. The wide collar is edged with kolinsky.



William S. Hart in a fine play depicting the child over the



A VALUABLE BU "mount" at the me



TESTING CLINICAL THERMOMETERS.—A tester at the National Physical Laboratory comparing the readings of a standard thermometer and a new one, while her assistant records the result in a register. To comply with an order of 1918 all clinical thermometers must be tested at the National Physical Laboratory before being sold.



# PLAYS OF THE COMING WEEK

# SEQUEL TO A SONG ROMANCE



oment in the new film, "The Secret X." Lovers of plots which deal with political intrigue and the machinations of secret societies will find plenty of interest as the story is unfolded.



**A USEFUL INVENTION.** A motor-lorry, fitted with a new turning gear, in use at Berkhamsted Railway Station. The device, which is operated from the driver's seat, enables the lorry to be turned in its own length.



**A RICH DESIGN.**—Ivory satin is employed in the making of this handsome evening gown. The beautiful material and the embroidered corsage impart an air of rare distinction.



On Christmas Day, 1917, Captain H. C. Roberts sang at a military hospital in Egypt and subsequently married the sister. Now they are the host and hostess of the Old Bridge Hotel, Huntingdon. Captain Roberts is seen inspecting the wine cellars.



Miss Haldane, a sister of Lord Ingham, is the first lady magistrate in Scotland. She took office as a Justice of the Peace quite recently.



Miss host and hostess of the Old Bridge Hotel converting a conservatory into a pretty lounge. Many members of the R.A.F. will be familiar with the old hostelry.



The Hon. John Fremantle, son of Lord Cottesloe, who is in the Cambridge boat, is the only future likely to take part in the Varsity boat race this year.

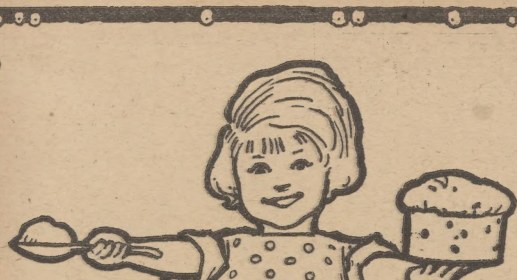


Major-General Sir P. C. Twining, K.C.M.G., C.B., M.V.O., who has died suddenly at Richmond, was Director of Fortifications and Works.



**REPLAYED CUP-TIE.**—The Luton goalkeeper makes a good save in the replay between this team and Coventry at Coventry. Luton gained the lead in the first twelve minutes and no further goals were scored, though both goalkeepers had several opportunities for smart play.





## One Spoonful One Cake!

There's nothing to equal the richness, the wholesomeness and the economy of Bird's Egg Substitute in the making of cakes and puddings.

And the ease of it! You simply stir in one dessert-spoonful of this golden powder with the flour and other ingredients. It gives a lightness and a flavor equivalent to costly new laid eggs.

And Bird's Egg Substitute banishes all cooking difficulties. The lovely cakes and buns you make with it are light, moist and nutritious.

### A HINT FOR TO-DAY'S DINNER!

PANCAKES are really nourishing. They can be so delicious without eggs, if made with

**Bird's Egg Substitute**

In Packets and Tins with excellent and reliable recipes.

E.S. 66a

### LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

**ADOLPH.** "WHO'S HOOPER?" W. H. BERRY. To-night, at 8. Wed, Sat, at 2. (Ger. 2845.)  
**ALDWYCH.** To-day, 2.30, 8.15. SUNDAY AND PROPANE LOVE. His Boy, Franklin Dool, Mats, Thurs, Sat, 2.30  
**ALHAMBRA.** Last Day, 2.30 and 7.30. THE KEEPER OF THE DOOR AND A TALE OF TWO CITIES.  
**AMBASSADOR.** Even, at 8.15. "SYLVIA'S LOVERS." Matinee, Tuesday and Saturday, at 2.30. (Ger. 4460.)  
**APOLLO.** TILLY OF BLOOMSBURY. Boucher, Agnew, Thurs, 8. Mats, Tues, Thurs, Sat, 2.30.  
**COMEDY.** Nightly, at 8.30. "THREE WISE FOOLS." A Comedy in 3 Acts. Mats, Thurs, Sat, at 2.30.  
**COMEDY.** MATS ONLY, DAILY (except Tues, Sat), 2.30. HIS HAPPY HOME, a Farce, with Ben Webster.  
**NOY.**—These Matinees do not interfere with regular performances of "Three Wise Fools." COMEDY COURT—At 2 and 8. MAURICE MOSCOWITZ in THE MERCHANT OF VENICE. Mats, Wed, Thurs, Sat, at 2.30.  
**COVENT GARDEN OPERA HOUSE.** Evenings, at 8. Mats, Wed and Sat, 2.30 and 7.30.  
**CRITERION.** "LORD RICHARD IN THE PANTRY." Cyril Maude, Connie Ediss, Even, 8.30. Tues, Sat, 2.30. DAILY, at 2 and 8. Matinees, Tues and Sat, at 2.30.  
**DRURY LANE.** (Ger. 2585.)  
**TWICE DAILY.** 1.30 and 7.30.  
**DUKE OF YORKS.** 2.30, 8.30. ROBERT LORRAINE in ARMS AND THE MAN. Mats, Tues, Thurs, Sat, 2.30.  
**GARRICK.** Even, 8.15. Matinees, Wed, Sat, 2.30. THE FELLIPS.  
**GLOBE.** Mr. Marie Lohr. 2.15 and 8.15. "THE VOICE FROM THE MINARET." Mats, Weds and Sat, 2.15.  
**HAYMARKET.** Even, 8.30. TUESDAY, DADDIES. A. E. Matthews, Mary Jerrold, Enaïte Brooke, Geo. Tully.  
**HIS MAJESTY.** Even, at 8. Mats, Thurs, Sat, 2.15.  
**HOLDON EMPIRE.** (Hol. 5567.) "LITTLE WOMEN" from New Theatre. To-day and Daily, at 2.30.  
**KINGSWAY.** "IN THE NIGHT." Evenings, at 8.30. Matinees, Monday, Tuesday and Friday, at 2.30.  
**LONDON PAVILION.** Even, 8.20. Mats, Tues, Sat, 2.30.  
**LAFARG.** ALICE DELVIA, John Humphries.  
**LYCEUM.** Twice Daily, at 2.30 and 8.15. inclusive.  
**DICK WHITTINGTON.** 6d. to 7s. 6d. inclusive.  
**THE BIRD OF PARADISE.** LYRIC. 8. Mats, Wed and Sat, at 2.35.  
**LYRIC.** HAMMERWITH—2.30 and 8. Mats, Wed, Th, Sat, 2.30. "ABRAHAM LINCOLN." by John Drinkwater.  
**MASKELYNE'S THEATRE OF MYSTERY.**—At 3 and 8. North Mackay presents Oswald Williams etc.  
**NEW DAILY.** at 2 PETER PAN. Even, 8.45. Irene Strengthen in MR. PIP PASSES BY. 8.15. Leslie Harris.  
**OXFORD.** Even, 8.15. Mats, Thurs, Sat, 2.30. "MAGGIE." Musical Play. George Graves, Winifred Bayne.  
**PLAYHOUSE.**—2.30 and 8.30. Home and Beauty. Charles Hawtree, Gladys Cooper, Mats, Thurs, Sat, 2.30.  
**PRINCE OF WALES.**—Lea White in Andrea Chloffe's "BRAN PITE." Even, at 8. Mats, Wed, Fri, Sat, 2.15.  
**PRINCES.** To-day, 2.30. Yeomen of the Guard. To-night, 8.15. Told by Jerr and Norbert.  
**QUEEN'S.** "THE CINDERELLA MAN." Even, at 8.15. Mats, Thurs and Sat, at 2.30.  
**QUEEN'S HALL.** To-night, at 8.30. Mon, 2.30. To, W, 8.30. 8.30. Loyell Thomas, "With Albany in Palestine."

**ROYALTY.** TWICE DAILY, at 2.30 and 8. CHARLEY'S AUNT ST. JAMES—Henry Ainley in "JULIUS CÆSAR." To-day, 2.30 and 8.15. Matinees, Wed and Sat, 2.30.  
**MARTIN'S.** To-day, at 2.30 and 7.30, a Fairy Play. "ONCE UPON A TIME." (Last 2 Performances.)  
**SAVOY.** 2.15 and 8.15. "TIGER ROSE." Major Campbell as "Tiger Rose." Mats, Mon, Wed and Sat, 2.30.  
**SCALA.** (Museum 5010.) PIPINELLE, a Musical Farce. Mats, Daily, 2.30. Also Thurs and Sat, Even, at 8. SHAFESBURY. Regent 6666. Even, 8. Matinee, Wed and Sat, 2.15. "BABY BUNTING." Musical Play.  
**STRAND.** At 2.30 and 8.30. THE CRIMSON ALIBI. Kyrle Bell, A. E. George, Mats, Wed, Sat, 2.30.  
**THEATRE.** 8.15. Mats, Thurs, Sat, 2.30. "BUZZ." Evening, 8.15. Mats, Thurs, Sat, 2.30.  
**VICTORIA PALACE.** To-day and Daily, at 8. WHERE THE RAINBOW ENDS. Prices, 7s. 6d. to 1s.  
**WINTER GARDEN.** KISSING TIME. Even, 8. Mats, Th, Sat, 2.15. P. Dore, V. Arnold, Leslie Henson.  
**WYNDHAM'S.** At 2.30 and 8.15. Gerald du Maurier in THE CHOICE, by Alfred Gille. Mats, Wed, Sat, 2.30.  
**COLISEUM.** (Ger. 7541.) 2.30, 7.45. Phyllis Keaton. Terry, Augustus Yorks and Robert Leonard. Lole Fulton.  
**HIPPODROME.** London-Daily, 2.30 and 8.30. The new "JOY-BELLS." Shirley Kellings, George Robey. Ger. 650.  
**THE PALACE.** Evening, 8.15. Matinees, Wed, Thurs and Sat, 2.15.  
**PALLADIUM.** 2.30, 8.45. Mario Lloyd, Betty King. Lorna and Bill Story in "THE END OF THE ROAD." (The Hidden Plague). For adults only.  
**NEW GALLERY KINEMA.** Entrance of Farnax, from the celebrated novel by Edgar Rice Burroughs.  
**OLYMPIA ROYAL VICTORY CIRCUIS.** 2.30 and 8 p.m. Last Day, Allied Fair. Noon to Midnight. Adm., 1s. 3d.  
**CENTRAL HALL.** Westminster-Col. Bookies William's. Thurs, 8.30 to 10.30 only. Pop. prices.  
**PHILHARMONIC HALL.** Daily, 2.30, 8.30. Shackleton. Marvellous Moving Pictures. 8d. to 1s. 3d.

### FINANCIAL.

LOANS by Post. Secretly without your friends knowing. 45 at 2s. mthly. £10 at 4s. mthly. £50 at 2s. mthly. inclusive. 10s. 6d. per 100, 28s. 6d. per 100, paid; approval. LOANS 250 advanced on simple promise to repay, as I make no charge unless I lend money. I invite you to inquire for terms.—M. Cohen (Actual Lender), 17, Southampton-st., High Holborn, London, W.C.1. "Phone Museum 4199."  
 25 to £5,000 at Your Command.—For promptness in completion, fair treatment, consideration during repayment, strictest privacy and courtesy at all times, the old-established, reliable Lender and Provincial Discount Bank, Ltd., 10, Queen Victoria-st., E.C.4, is undoubtedly the best for borrowers; write for terms; no advance fee.

### MARKETING BY POST.

CIGARS.—Special purchase; 20,000 high-class Mexican cigars; 50s. per 100, 28s. 6d. per 100; paid; approval; cash with order.—J. Smith, Government Contractor, Ross Works, Bradford. Tel. 251 255.

### ARTIFICIAL TEETH.

At Lady Rite's Teeth Society, Ltd.—Gas extractions 2s. Teeth at Hospital Prices—Write Miss Gordon, Sec. 924, Oxford-street, Marble Arch. Phone Mayfair 5559.

# £2,340 FOR BEAUTY AND BRAINS

British Girls who combine beauty with brains are now invited to forward their photographs to "The Weekly Dispatch."

Theatrical engagements at two famous London theatres—the Gaiety and the Vaudeville—will be offered the three prize-winners.

The value of these contracts is £2,340.

Portraits of a number of competitors and full details of the offer will be published

IN TO-MORROW'S

## Weekly Dispatch

N.B.—ORDER A COPY TO-DAY.

### PERSONAL.

**LILY.**—Thanks letter wire come to me.—Will. VIVITE.—Are you ill? Why long absent?—Norman. SYMPATHY.—Request somewhat vague. Define "if successful," please.  
**LOST** between Blackfriars-road and Elephant and Castle. About 9 o'clock Wednesday evening, 13, a Gold Expanding Watch Bracelet, with blue enamel front. Anyone finding or giving information regarding same will be rewarded.—Apply Miss G. Hawes, 39, Cannon-road, Tooting, S.W.17.  
**DOLLOND Optical Illusion Book.** A fascinating collection of curious, illustrated illusions. Post free.—Dollond (Est. 1750), 211, Oxford-st., W.1, and branches.  
**SUPERFLUOUS Hair** permanently removed from face with electricity; ladies only.—Miss Florence Wood, 29, Grosvenor-garden, Shepherd's Bush Green, W.12.  
**GERARDEL'S Pastilles** for Cough, Bronchitis, Sore Throat. Hall a century reputation.—Boots, and all chemists.  
**COMPLEXIONS** Permanently Tinted.—Burchett, 72, Waterloo-road, London.  
**BETTER** buy "Beeline Boots" and have the Best!

The above advertisements are charged at the rate of *Sixpence per Word* (minimum eight words). Trade Advertisements in Personal Column, One Shilling per Word. Name and address of advertiser must also be given. Address: Advertisement Manager, "Daily Mirror," 25-29, Boulevard, London, E.C.4.

### MISSING SOLDIERS.

ANY information regarding any unidentified man suffering from shell-shock or loss of memory, who will be gratefully received by a lady who still hopes her son, missing in the war, may be found in this manner.—Address M. M. C. c/o Miss Erwin, 20, Lancaster-square, London, W.1.

### WANTED TO PURCHASE.

Rate 2s. 6d. per line, minimum, 2 lines.  
**ANY Condition.** Wanted, Ladies' Gent's cast-off Clothes, all suits, costumes, old teeth; cheques same day parcels.—Pearce and Co., 135, Gray's Inn-road, Holborn, London.  
**ARTIFICIAL Teeth** (old, best)—Messrs. Browning, dental manufacturers, 65, Oxford-st., London, W.1. The original firm, who do not advise misleading prices; call or post and receive full value per return, or offer made; established 1840. (Old Bought).—We pay 20 per cent. A more than other firms; correspondence confidential; address box for seeking teeth in: Lewis, 29, D.D., Baker-street, W.1.  
**COMBINATION object.** Wanted, Teeth, Old Jewellery, Gold, Silver; cheques same day; parcels.—Stanley Pearce, 135, Gray's Inn-road, Holborn, London.  
**1 minute, please!** I buy false teeth, have you any? I will pay you very good prices for any artificial teeth; any condition. I need them for re-manufacture; satisfaction or teeth returned promptly post free; or just send your address and I will send you free a stamped addressed box for seeking teeth in: Lewis, 29, D.D., Baker-street (55), Southport, Lancs. Est. 1875.  
**PIANO Wanted.** To purchase cash.—J. Spencer, 1, Merrick-road, Battersea.  
**PIANO Wanted.** adult girls' club room; cash.—Mrs. M. Chenin, 10, Arcadia, S.W.2. Tel. Brixton 1457.  
**PIANO Wanted.** urgent; upright iron frame or small upright piano. Arcadia, S.W.2. Tel. Brixton 1457.  
**WANTED.** Artificial Teeth, Old Jewellery, Watches, Gold, Silver and Plated Goods (any condition); most values of offer.—Stanley and Co., 25, Oxford-st., W.1.

### SITUATIONS VACANT.

Rate 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.  
**CINEMA Acting.**—Enthusiastic people required for this exciting and profitable business.—Messrs. Metford and Wallace, 29, Dalwick-road, Herts Hill, S.E.24.  
**ENLARGEMENTS.** Selling Lines; splendid value; cash; home free.—Spring and Co., 54, London-road, Sharncliffe LADIES, earn good money in spare time selling bangles, 21, Poynder's-road, London, S.W.4.  
**WANTED.** a young girl who requires a good home, to assist in housework; good sitting and wages.—Apply Morris, Heathfield, Marlborough Hill, Harrow.

### SMALL ADVERTISEMENTS

are received at the Offices of "The Daily Mirror," 23-29, Boulevard Street, E.C.4, between the hours of 10 and 6 (Saturdays, 10 to 1). General and Classified Advertisements, 2s. 6d. per line (minimum 2 lines, average 7 words to the line). Financial, Partnerships and Public Notices, 7s. 6d. per line, minimum 2 lines.

### SEASIDE AND COUNTRY APARTMENTS

2s. 6d. line, minimum 2 lines. Advertisements if sent by post must be accompanied by POSTAL ORDERS. CROSSED CUTTS & CO. STAMPS WILL NOT BE ACCEPTED.

### ARTICLES FOR DISPOSAL.

**A CHESTERFIELD Settee** and 2 Large Club Divan. A Lounges Easy Chair, complete, 25 guineas, quite unused and equal to new. 3 Sets of these and 120 other Settees and Easy Chairs, removed from West End Club in liquidation; specification as follows: 1. Chesterfield Settee, 5ft. 9in. long, exquisitely sprung and covered dark green or "russet" leather; 2. Full-size lounge Easy Chairs to match; 3. Photo, on application; 4. 9 to 11, where now lying for sale.—The Furniture and Fine Art Depots, Ltd., by Royal appointment to H.M. the King of Spain, Park-street, Upper-street, Islington, N. B. shop profits; lowest prices for cash, or easy payments. Write for illustrated catalogue, post free, and save money.—Goddard Garrigue Co. (Dept. 55), Coventry.  
**CLEARANCE Sale.**—Army blankets 8s. Army cardigan 2s. 6d. wool socks 2s. 6d., pillow cases 1s.; all carriage paid.—The East Lancashire Bedding Co., 25, Penny-st., Blackburn.  
**COAL Shortage.** The remedy. Buy a Victory Coal Saver; guaranteed to save coal and give more heat or money returned in 40,000 already saved; lasts for years, costs 2s. and saves cost in 3 weeks. Send for one to-day or particulars post free.—A. Webster, Ltd., 24, Weyman-st., Birmingham.  
**FOUR SALE.** White Ensign Flag, 21ft. by 11ft. 75s., or near value.—W. R. T. R., 39, Sherrington-avenue, Manor Park, Essex. E.12.  
**THE MAN'S Handy Knife-Cleaning Machine.** Is 9d. post free; money refunded in full if not satisfied.—Thecman, 32, Regent-street, W.

### DANCING.

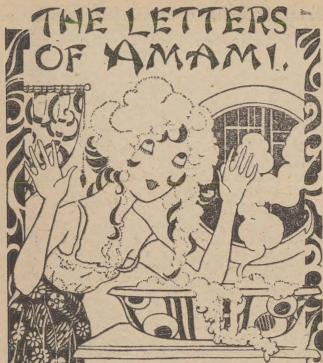
**IMPERIAL Hotel.** Dancing-square, and National Hotel, Upper Bedford-place, Regent-st., 2s. 6d. and 5s.; evening dances 4s. and 5s.  
**PICCADILLY.** Piccadilly Hotel—Eve, dress or uniform; 5s. 15s. 7s. 6d. 10s. 15s. 12s. 6d.

### MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

**PIANOFORTES.**—Before you buy a piano or player-piano, write for a copy of our practical instruction plan.—Moore and Moore, 41, Albion House, New Oxford-street, W.C.1. Famous British Piano Makers since 1833.



## THE LETTERS OF AMAMI.



### Extract No. 9.

57, Haymarket, London, S.W.1.

"Was just passing Regent and Cecil of the Guards in the Park before lunch yesterday looking particularly dignified when a sudden gust tore my Oh, Shame, Jeonony's hair—hat away. 'Tada, Regent and Cecil in breathless pursuit, a gallant return—quite romantic, what? 'Hardy Cecil murmur something about 'wish she would always walk with me, and the infinite glory of a woman's hair, kissed by the wind on wind. 'And to think I owe all this to that wonderful little packet of AMAMI SHAMPOO."

Yours, With love and men's, Amami."

### AMAMI SHAMPOOS

They bring back to the hair all its rich natural tints and healthy glossiness, and give the hair that beauty which every woman prizes. Seven Sachets in a dainty box 3/-, Send for a sample Sachet to-day, enclosing 6d. in stamps to—

PRICHARD & CONSTANCE, LTD.,

57, Haymarket, London, S.W.1.

Established 1881.

## AMAMI SHAMPOOS

## MACKINTOSH'S

Dainty!  
Delicious!  
Delightful!  
Digestible!

## TOFFEE de LUXE



Let Cuticura Help You  
Look Like This

Nothing better to care for your skin, hair and hands. The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal. Use them for daily toilet.

Soap 1s., Ointment 1s., 3d. and 2s. 6d. Sold throughout the Empire. For thirty-two page skin booklet address: F. Newbery & Sons, Ltd., 27, Charterhouse Square, London. Also for mail orders with price.

✓ Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

For Knowledge of the World  
and Its Inhabitants see

## "GRANGER'S MARVELS OF THE UNIVERSE."

Now showing every day at all leading  
Picture Houses in Great Britain.



## MODES OF THE MOMENT.



Oyster and black charmeuse are delightful material for an afternoon gown. Silk tassels and hand embroidery make this one quite distinctive.

QUITE oriental and suggestive of the trousers of the harem was the draped skirt of navy charmeuse which formed the lower portion of a simply cut afternoon gown. A golden girdle wound round the waist and bands of gold adorned the neck and sleeves.

### SILVER AND BLACK

brocade was the material of a pretty afternoon hat. A round-shaped toque with tiny down-turned brim, it was made even more charming by the flowing silver-grey fine mesh veil which hung from the back almost to its wearer's waist.

### FAGOT STITCHING

in silver thread made smart a windy weather toque of pearl grey duvetyne.

### THE MISER BAG

so popular with our grandmothers is once more to be a fashionable possession. Materialised in bead-trimmed charmeuse, two small silver rings held the narrow top opening of one of these pretty novelties.

### PINK ROSES

on a strand of silver tissue made an effective girdle for a young girl's the dainty frock.

### CLUSTERS OF GRAPES

perched themselves on the shoulders and nestled in the waist-belt of a prettily draped evening gown of pale lemon-coloured charmeuse.



Ostrich strands in sage blue to match her fan make smart this brocade frock with its cross-over corsege and bouffant skirt.



## UNCLE DICK'S LETTER.

Daily Mirror Office, Jan. 16.

MY DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS,—

What do you think of the splendid New Year's treat I have arranged for you? Study the rules carefully, and then do your very best to win one of the free pantomime seats. Pip and Squeak are very excited at the thought of getting so many letters. Once again the "Lost in the Jungle" story is unavoidably held over, but it will reappear on Monday, I hope.

Your affectionate  
Uncle Dick

### COMPETITION PRIZEWINNERS.

Painting Competition—First Prize (Five Shillings): George Burridge (age 12), Tranquil House, West-street, Eriton.

Half-Crown Prizes—Eileen Cawdell (age 11), Donington, Rickmansworth-road, Watford, Herts.; Evelyn Roberts (age 11), 128, Christchurch-road, Tulse Hill, S.W.; Stella Mountain (age 12), Coombe House, Balcombe, Sussex; Freda Marchant (age 10), Gordon Villa, Chiglyate, Essex; Connie Hall (age 10), 2, Masefield-road, Kensington Park-road, S.E. 11; Sessing (age 11), 49, Portland-place, London, W.1.; Fred Jones (age 9), Vine Cottage, Dudders-road, Ventnor, I.W.; Erik St. Ar (age 10), Red Lodge, Monk-seaton, Northumberland; Albert G. Bridger (age 10), Redcliffe, Golders-wood-road, Woking, Surrey; Dudley and 9, Chilworth-street, Farnborough, W.2.

Consolation Prizes—Margaret Buckingham, Norah Hartnell, Jean Fossick, Beatrice Wrigley, Nancy Ridley, Freda Colner, Doris M. Adams, Irene Gunn, Marjorie Anderson, Phyllis L. Faine, Kenneth Day, Richard Ling, Archie B. Dickens, Peter Smith, Lawrence Wood, Howard N. Cole, Kenneth Sellers, Alan Hinchon, Billy Beare, James Caldwell.

Many Certificates of Merit have also been awarded.

### MY PETS AS GOLF "CADDIES": SQUEAK "FINDS" THE BALL



A mischievous sprite seems to watch over our friend Squeak. Picture my feelings when she picked up my golf ball and thus spoiled the game!

## ZEE-KOL SKIN CURES CHALLENGE THE WORLD.

### 49,772 Skin Cures in One Year.

The leading newspapers a few months ago were telling the public of the extraordinary cures that were taking place all over the world with ZEE-KOL Ointment. Last year alone ZEE-KOL cured 49,772 people suffering from the worst forms of skin disease, and this number is rapidly mounting. ZEE-KOL is out to cure everyone suffering with any skin affection. It acts like magic on any part of the skin affected, either with a simple pimple or the worst form of skin disease.

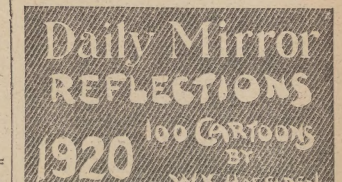
ZEE-KOL is daily curing hundreds of patients from the leading London Hospitals who have been given up as incurable. No matter what skin disease you may have ZEE-KOL will cure you. It is given to all the World to test its marvellous powers. The following are few from the long list of skin diseases cured by Zee-Kol: All forms of WET, DRY, or GOITY ECZEMA—BAD LEGS—SORES—ULCERS—VARICOSE—TUBER-FILES—RING-WORM—CHILBLAINS—BED SORES—SHINGLES—ACNE—CARBUNCLES—BOILS—EYES—SPLEAS, etc., and PIMPLES and BLACK-HEADS vanish in a night.

Obtainable at all Chemists, including Boots Cash Chemists, Taylor's Drug Co., Ltd., Timothy White's, at 1s. 3d. per box or four times the quantity for 3s. Zee-Kol Medicated Soap, 1s. 3d. per large tablet, or box of five for 3s. 6d. Or direct from the manufacturers, The ZEE-KOL Manufacturing Co. (Dept. 4), 39, Mitchell St., Old St., London, E.C.1.

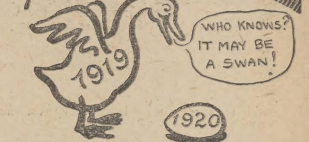
## NOW ON SALE

## THE BEST PRESENT

FOR  
FRIENDS ABROAD  
OR AT HOME IS



PRICE "HOPE"  
1/- NET



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Abroad (Book Post) 1/2

"The Daily Mirror" Publishing Office,  
23-29, Bouverie Street, E.C.4.

**DRESS.**  
BIG Parcel Rich White Lace, 1s 3d.; Gem Brooch Free! Leeds Bargain Co. (D.M.), 31, Kendal-lane, Leeds.  
GENUINE Harris Tweeds, made of pure Highland wool; G greatest satisfaction; from 10s. 6d. per yard—Samples free. Dept. D.M. 31, Kendal-lane, Leeds.  
CROWN, 10s. 6d. West End model, finest stock Navy Serge, beautifully made, trimmed 6 rows black silk braid; accept 3s. 17s. 6d. approval willingly—S. Aubert, York, Highgate, N.5.  
R head, 5 tails, 7s. 6d.; Capes, 6s. 6d.; Appearance equal to best Black Fox—Leeds Bargain Co. (D.M.), 31, Kendal-lane, Leeds.  
TROUSSEAU, 5s. 6d.; reliable; 24 articles; easy payments; stamp—Mrs. Lake, 99, Tottenham-lane, N.15.

**WHEELS, VEHICLES, HAND TRUCKS, ETC.**  
25,000 smallest toys to heavy wagons. Specialities in cast and wood wheels for toys, etc. Set underworks to make high-grade dolls' wagons, 18s. 6d., 18s. 6d., 21s. Lists free. The Wheel and Tyre Works (Est. 1860), 63, New Kent-road, London. Phone HOP. 2359. Close early Saturdays. Hand Trucks kept in stock.

**MISCELLANEOUS.**  
A CURE for Deafness has been discovered which is sure and certain in results; everybody's opportunity—Full particulars of D. Clifton, 12, Broad-st., Hill, London, E.C.4.  
BLACKHEADS positively cleared off like magic by Lavaculis Lotion, 1s. 3d., 2s. 6d.—Knoxies, 44, Hardcastle-street, London, S.W.  
RHEUMATISM—Positive cure; P.O. is 9d.—Rheum. Agent, 23, North-street, London, E.C.4.  
TRUNKS and suit cases, strong second-hand, in leather or canvas; single-line trunks for the Colonies; American trunks; all sizes at pre-war prices—Anglo-American Trunk Association (manufacturers), 52, Strand, W.C. (opposite Charing Cross Hospital), 11s. 6d., Southampton, W. (next door to post office).  
VISITING CARDS, 50 to 6d. (Business 2s. 6d. 12 words).—Martin, 74, Lichfield-street, Wolverhampton.



# THE HIGHEST BIDDER

By RUBY  
M. AYRES



Meg Ross.

## WHO'S WHO IN THE STORY.

**MEG ROSS**, a young and pretty girl, who, from motives of duty, married a man of fortune.  
**JEFFREY STAFFORD**, a strong, determined man, to whom  
**LAURIE ROSS**, Meg's brother, is under considerable financial obligations.  
**ALLISON LEE**, Meg's closest friend. She is in love with Stafford.  
**LESLIE STAFFORD**.—A young man who had at one time been adopted by Jeffrey Stafford, from whom he had inherited his name.  
Meg makes the discovery that she is in love with her husband, after all.

## LOVE TRIUMPHANT.

I HAVE wondered since if perhaps the most real things in life often come about suddenly, as my love for Jeffrey did; or perhaps, after all, the best kind of affection is not that which takes months and sometimes years to make up its mind, but the one that is there in a flash, and which suddenly forces recognition without any warning.

A week or three days ago—I should have said sincerely that I hated my husband and never wished to see him again, and yet when he took me into his arms I felt like a wayward child that had wandered away from a path of many footstep miles is brought suddenly home.

Contentment was my chief emotion—absolute contentment to be safe at last. For a little while neither of us spoke a word; we just kissed and nuzzled at one another, and wondered how this miracle had come about.

Jeffrey was in the big armchair now and I was on his knee, his arms round me, and suddenly I sat up and looked at him with eyes that I knew were radiant with happiness.

"Are you a wizard?" I asked tremulously. "What spell have you cast over me? A week ago—less than a week—I hated you, and I thought I did not love you." Meg's face fell.

He put his hand beneath my chin and made me look up.

"Say it," he commanded. "And now—what?"

"Now I love you," I whispered. "At least—the tears rose to my eyes." "Jeffrey—it is very dreadful of me! It's such a little, little while since Anthony..." I could not go on.

He was silent for a moment; then he said gently, keeping both my hands in his. "I used to be jealous of Anthony Willard, Meg, but now I am not jealous any more. I like to think that your love for him was just the beginning of perhaps a deeper love for me and that now they are both merged into one—and mine!"

"But you didn't always love me," I said faintly. "I wanted to hear him say that he had. Even if in my heart I knew it was not quite true, it would have been very sweet to have heard him say it."

But he answered without hesitation:—"I cared for you right from the beginning. Don't look as if you don't believe me, Meg! I cared for you right from the beginning when we first met, and you showed so openly that you disliked me. It made no difference even when I overheard you telling Miss Lee that you thought I was an ugly brute."

"Oh, did I—really?" I cried in distress. It seemed such an impossibility now that I had ever thought him ugly.

You did, indeed," he said, with mock tragedy. "And you said something even worse; you said that you would be sorry for any woman who married me."

I turned my face against his coat-sleeve. "I am more sorry for any woman who hasn't married you," I said in a muffled whisper.

I felt his hand on my hair for a moment; then he went on:—"That night at the Fryers' dance was a heaven sent opportunity to me, never again I had dared to dream of. As long as I believed that you cared for Willard I knew I could never say a word to you of my own hopes, but, that night, when I heard you dismiss him..."

I moved restlessly. "Don't—don't!" I whispered.

He turned my face up to his and kissed me. "You hated me that night, Meg," he said sadly. "You looked at me with hatred in your eyes, and it was the hardest task I have ever set myself in my life to keep from letting you know how much I cared. You gave me the chance to make you my wife—at a price! Can you blame me that I took it? I would have taken it had I known for a certainty that you would hate me for the rest of your life and mine..."

At least, I should have had you." And yet—when I ran away—I said presently.

He took his arms from about me almost roughly.

"That was the cruelest thing you could have done," he said, and once again I had a little glimpse of the harsh man he had been when I first knew him. "Meg—you nearly broke my heart that night."

I could not meet his gaze.

"And yet—when I came back," I faltered.

## THE TRUTH ABOUT LESLIE.

I WAS longing to tell him the true story of that night. My heart was filled with a trembling hope that he would give me the opportunity I craved, but he only said curtly:—"I want to forget all that, Meg—let me forget it," and then, as if in remorse for his roughness, he drew me back into his arms. "I shall take you away from London," he said. "We'll go right away and start again where nobody knows us, shall we?"

"Yes, I should love it." I shut my eyes and looked into a future which seemed suddenly to have grown very wonderful.

(Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)

It was like a dream, but one from which I never wished to awaken. It was so wonderful to think that at last I really mattered to someone, that I had found my rightful place in life. For a little while we sat silent, looking into the fire and, I think, both of us building castles.

Then Jeffrey said suddenly:—"I have to go up north to-morrow for a day or two, Meg. It will only be a day or two, and then—when I come back—where shall we go for our honeymoon this time?" he asked teasingly.

"Anywhere you like; I don't mind," I said happily.

"And you won't run away again?" he asked, with a note of sadness in his voice.

"No," I said. "It will be your turn to run away this time."

I dreaded the thought of him leaving me, even for a day; I wished he would take me with him, but I was too shy to suggest it. With his arms round me and in his presence I felt myself secure, and yet—yet I still lacked the courage to tell him of my friendship with Leslie Stafford.

And as if he could read my thoughts, he said suddenly:—"What will you do with your little self while I am away?"

I turned my head so that he could not see my eyes.

"What shall I do? Well, I think I'll buy some more clothes for one thing. I hate all these old-fashioned—before!"

"Buy anything you like. Do you want any money?"

"Any money! Why, I've got heaps."

"Ah, I see," he said grimly, and I knew he was thinking of the money Anthony had left me, and with the sudden desire to show him that I wanted to do everything he wished, I said impulsively:—"I'll give it all to a hospital or the Dogs' Home or anything else, if you would like me to."

He laughed at that, and when he laughed he looked so young and happy, that I laughed, too. I got up and stood looking down at him, my eyes all screwed up in a grimace.

"Why, what's the matter?" he asked.

"I'm just wondering," I said. "If it's really you! You're so different somehow, and yet only I didn't know it—"

And I thought with a little pang of what Leslie had said of my husband, and how true it had been after all.

"I've always loved you anyway," he answered, his eyes on mine. "I suppose I always shall, unless..."

"Unless—what?" I asked.

"Unless you do anything very terrible," he added, half-jokingly, but the words struck a little chill to my heart. What did he mean by "anything very terrible"?

"Have you seen your mother?" I asked, with the desire to change the subject, and he told me yes, he had several times since his return.

"I suppose you were with her yesterday?" I said suspiciously.

He held out his hand to me.

"Well, and what if I were?" he asked.

I felt myself flushing.

"She hates me," I said. I suppose it was childish of me, but I felt vaguely jealous of her and of her love for him.

Jeffrey laughed.

"Nonsense! She doesn't know you; some day you'll be the best of friends."

"I hope so," I said, more to please him than because I thought that we should.

And then I asked a deliberate question:—"Is Mrs. Stafford—the only relative you have?"

"Yes—at least—"

He rose to his feet and looked at me undecidedly; then he said:—"I adopted a boy once—a good many years ago. I never thought I should be likely to get married—women never interested me."

He paused. Never, at least, until I met you, sweetheart."

I flushed at the dear little word. It seemed strange, and yet very sweet to hear it from his lips.

"Well, so I adopted this boy," he went on. "He was the son of a man I had once known rather well—a waster!... But I liked the boy, and I did my best for him." He smiled rather grimly.

"He rewarded me by proving that sorcery is stronger than anything else, and he turned out a worse blackguard than his father had been."

I moved a little so that my face was hidden.

"Then—where is he?" I asked.

Jeffrey shrugged his shoulders.

"I don't know. I paid his debts a dozen times, and he promised to reform, but it's impossible to make a silk purse out of a sow's ear."

"I found to my cost... I must have forgiven the debts, perhaps, but a year ago there was an affair with some girl..."

He paused, and his voice took on the harsh note which I always dreaded.

"He treated her abominably," he said, "and she—poor little idiot!—took her life."

I gave a cry of distress, and he said, grimly:—"Yes, that finished me. He tried to excuse himself, and bluff it out, but that finished me. I kicked him out of the house, and I've never seen him since. There was no need for me to have told you about him at all, but that he will probably crop up again some day like the proverbial bad penny, who knows?"

"He put his arm round me." "But we don't want to talk about him, do we? He's one of my few failures."

You told me once that I was another," I said, almost inaudibly.

"Did I? You said things quite as bad." I leaned my head against him.

"Two days is a long time to be away," I said, irrelevantly.

Now he had spoken of Leslie in that hard, unforgiving tone, I knew how impossible it

would be for me to tell him of our friendship. I could only hope and trust that the need would never arise.

He took me by the shoulders and turned me round to face him.

"I shall believe that you love me very much if you look so sad at the mere thought of my going away," he said gently; and then, almost angrily, "Meg, I'm too old to be made a fool of, dear. If it's not the truth..."

I stood up on tip-toe, and even then I could not quite get my arms round his neck.

"Stop down—stop down!" I said imperiously, and when he bent his head I kissed him on the lips as I had never kissed any other man in my life—my even Anthony.

"I love you," I said. "I don't know why, but I do love you."

"Now and for ever more, Amen," he said, and though the words were lightly spoken his eyes were passionately in earnest.

"Now and for ever more... Amen," I said softly.

## THE THREAT.

BUT there was still Leslie Stafford. I lay awake all that night, too happy to sleep, and also too miserable.

I despised myself for my unutterable cowardice, and told myself that love for Jeffrey should make me strong, but, on the contrary, it seemed to have increased my weakness.

He loved me so well—I was sure of it. And I could not bear the thought of lessening that love or spoiling it.

He hated Leslie and despised him. Would he not then hate and despise me if he knew of the friendship that had existed between us?

Jeffrey was to leave London that afternoon, and had told me we should not be able to meet again before he went.

I had felt hurt, and I suppose I looked it, for he caught me to him with sudden passion and said:—"I'm not sure of you, Meg—not sure enough! When I come back, will you be still the same?"

"I shall be; you know I shall!" I said. "And it can't make any difference if I just see you to-morrow before you go."

But he shook his head. I think he wanted me to miss him.

I believe in separation—or, at least, I'm going to pretend that I do," he told me, as we kissed good-bye.

But I did not believe in it. I wanted to see him again, and it was because I was almost sure he would come and see me before he left London that I telephoned to Leslie in the morning, putting him off till later in the day.

"It's not an excuse; it's not, really," I urged in despair, as he began to argue with me. "And

I will have dinner with you this evening, on my word of honour. Yes, yes, call for me, if you like! Yes, yes, seven o'clock will do."

It shall be the last time, I told myself; the very last time. I'll never see him again, never! To-night shall finish with it for ever.

I meant, if possible, to avoid having dinner with him. I meant to tell him, as soon as he came into the room, that I was going back to my husband, and that I loved him, but, alas! as soon as I heard his voice, all my fine courage began to waver and die. I was just a mass of trembling nerves when, at last, Mary opened the drawing-room door and announced him.

I think even as he had said when we last met that he guessed instinctively what I was going to tell him, for I saw his face written as he shut the door behind him and stood for a moment looking across at me without speaking.

I had risen from my chair, and though I managed to meet his eyes steadily there was not one spark of courage in my heart, and when at last he moved and came towards me with outstretched hands I fell back a step.

"No—no," I said breathlessly. "Please, don't... I've got something to tell you; please, wait—please, stay where you are."

He stopped with a curious little jerk.

"Well?" he asked sharply, and then as I could not find my voice with which to answer he laughed.

"You're going to tell me that you've made it up with Jeffrey, I suppose, is that it? You're going to tell me that you think the bread is more thickly buttered on his side than on mine, is that it?"

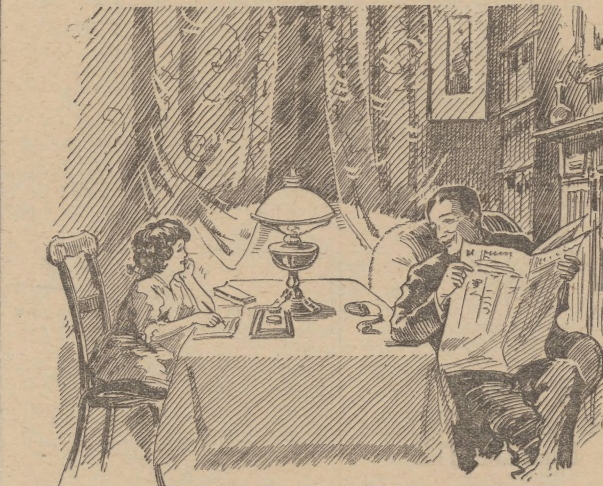
He paused, and the silence was unbroken save for my quick breathing, then he said again calmly:—"Well, you've left one factor out of your calculations, my dear—you've forgotten me!"

Another long instalment will appear on Monday.

## SILK HANDKERCHIEFS FOR NAVY.

The Admiralty has entrusted orders for Navy handkerchiefs to Macclesfield silk manufacturers in the following proportions: Messrs. J. and T. Brodcloughs and Messrs. J. Dunkerley and Son, 100,000 each; Messrs. Smale and Co. and Hambleton, Ltd., smaller, but also substantial, orders.

This will give employment to many work-people for twelve months.



## A SINGULAR QUESTION.

Child: "Is 'Boots' plural, Daddy?"

Funny Daddy: "Yes, if they are cleaned with Cherry Blossom Boot Polish; if not, it's very singular!"

CHERRY BLOSSOM BOOT POLISH.

Tins 1d., 2d. and 5d.  
In Black, Brown & Tonelle.



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Saturday, January 17, 1920.

## WELLS IN TRAINING



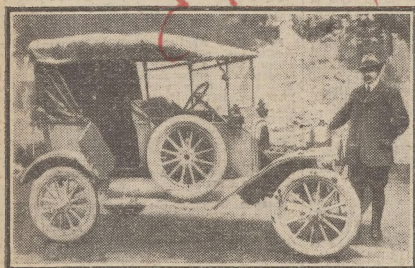
"Bombardier" Billy Wells training at the Thames Rowing Club, Putney, for his match with Harry Reeve at the Canterbury Music-Hall on January 25. (Daily Mirror photograph.)



Prince Carol of Rumania and his moribund wife, to whom a son has been born. The Prince, who is twenty-five years old, horrified Court circles by his marriage to Mlle. Zizi Lambino, a Bohemian professor's daughter.



Inscriptions upon the walls of the R.I.C. barracks at Co. Clare, after the recent attack.



Mr. Cady and his car which was overturned and used as a barrier by armed ruffians during an attack upon some guests at a ball.



AUSTRALIA FLIGHT ECHO. — The Blackburn Kangaroo, which was obliged to make a forced landing at Suda, Crete, owing to one of the engines seizing up, due to a broken oil pipe.



The Law lays an arresting hand upon the grim figure of Death.



Mrs. Holliday, granted a special permit by the War Office enabling her to spend four days by the bedside of her brother before he died.



THE HOME OF JUDO. — A strange device composed of straw and orange over the door of "The Budokwai" Club, in Grosvenor-place, S.W.



Miss Eileen Adair wearing a dazzling creation representing the Sun.



Mr. and Mrs. Godfrey Isaacs in the elaborate costumes in which they appeared.

THE REVELS OF PAN. — Some attendants at the Covent Garden Ball, where masks of red, gold and silver concealed the features of wearers of many varied and beautiful costumes.



A STORY OF THE WAR. — Corporal Martendale, Middlesex Regiment, continually cried out for his sister, Mrs. Holliday, as he lay mortally wounded and unconscious in a base hospital in France.